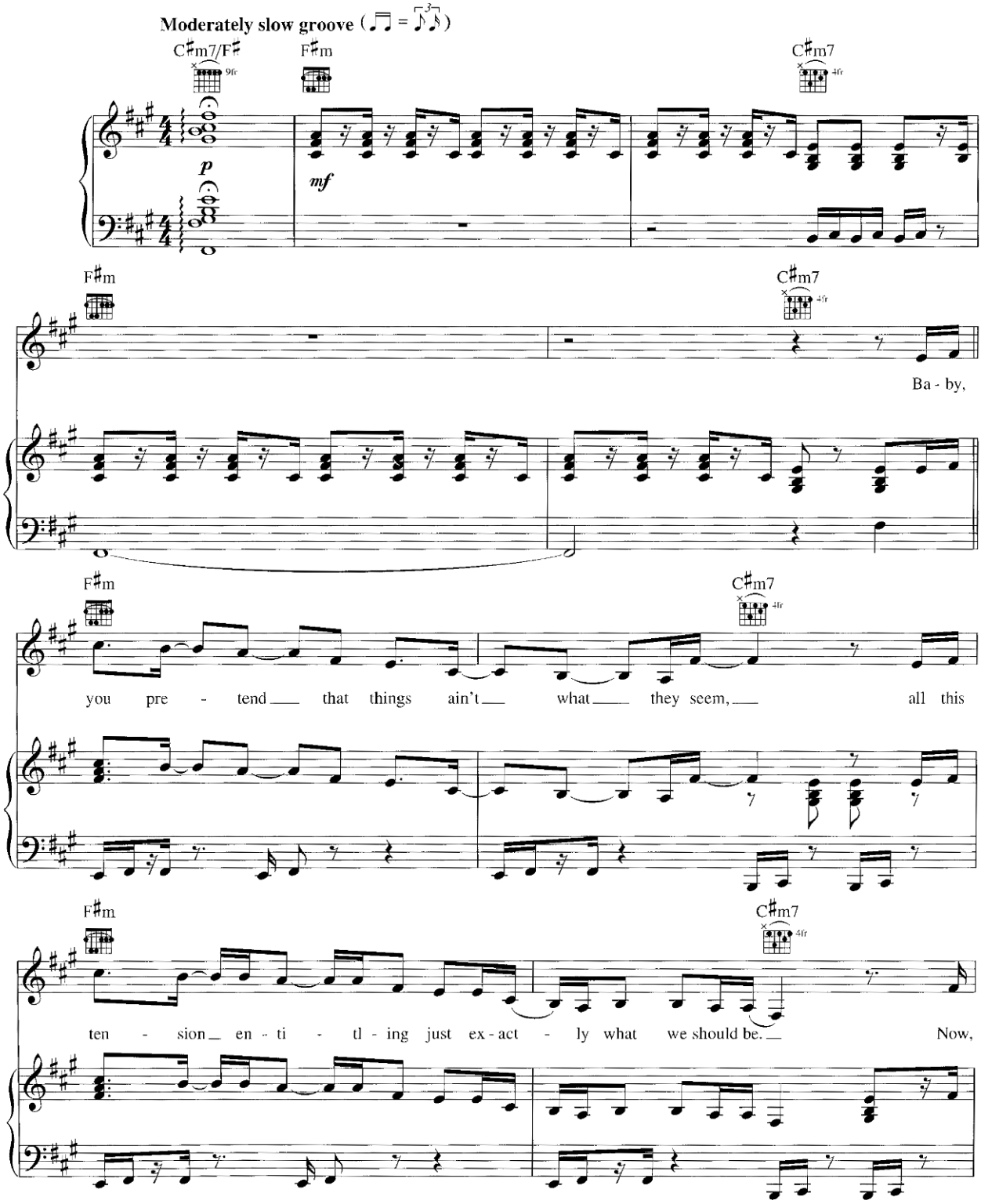
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

GET MINE, GET YOURS

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, DAVID SIEGEL,
STEVE MORALES and BALEWA MUHAMMAD



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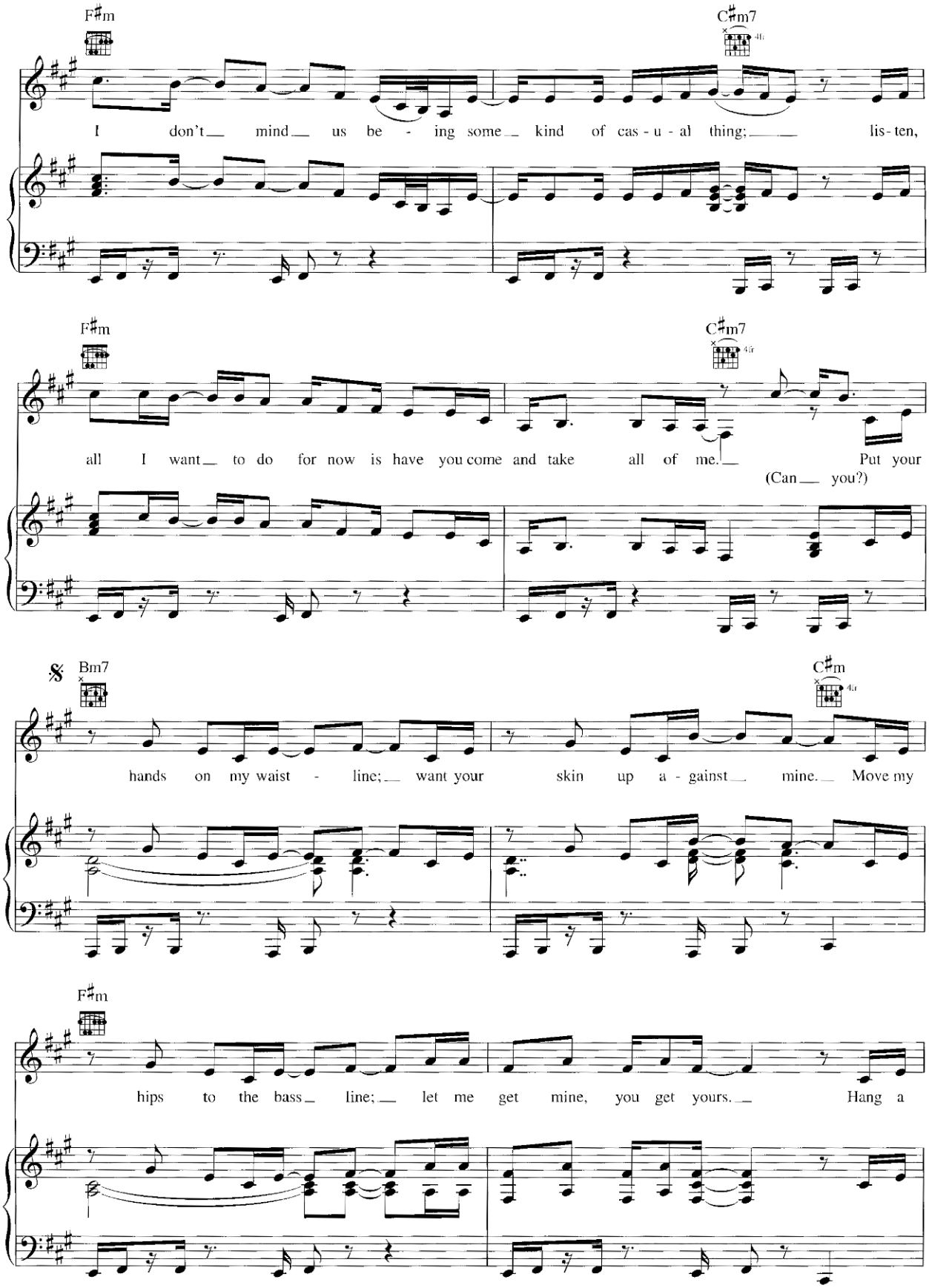
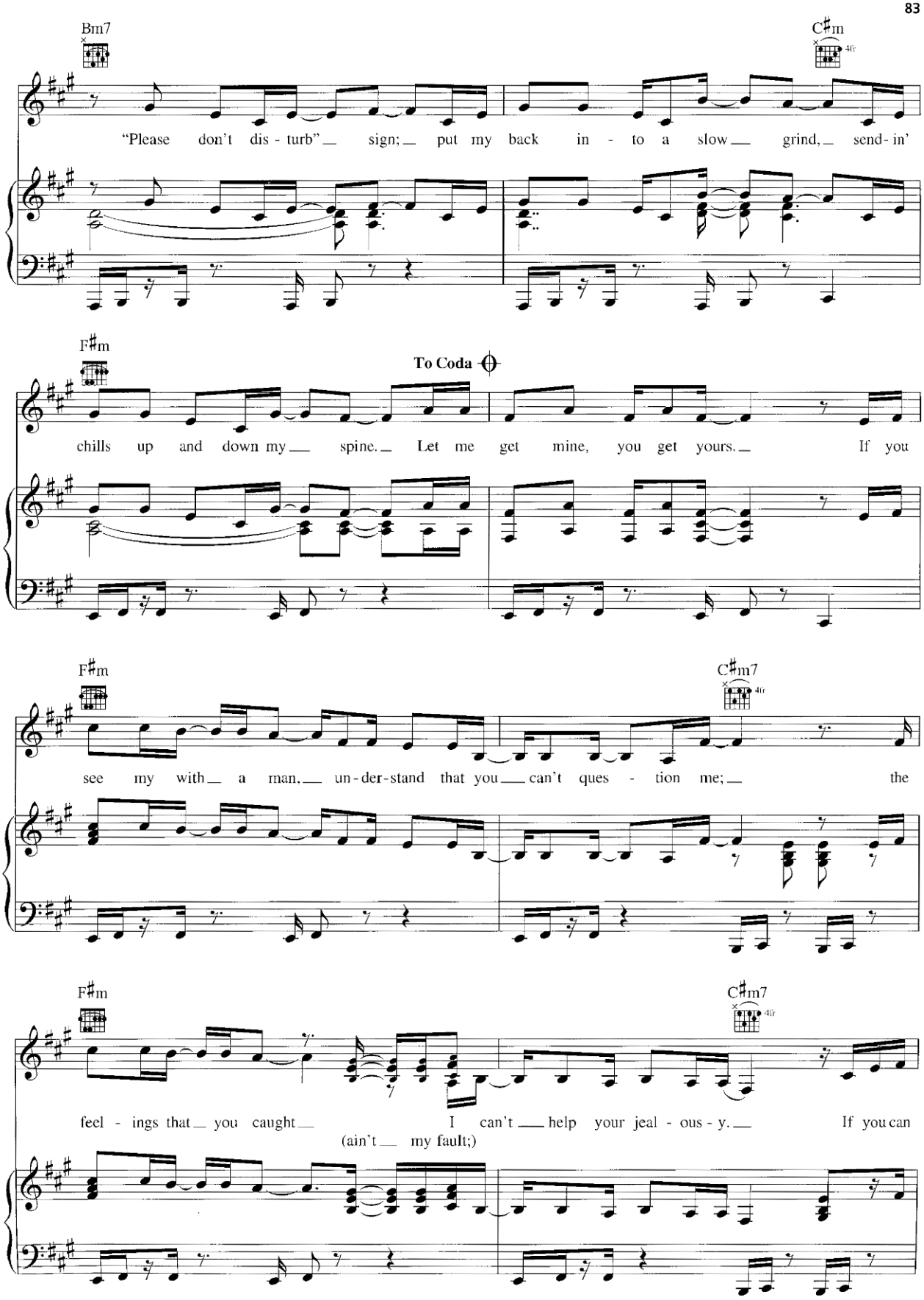
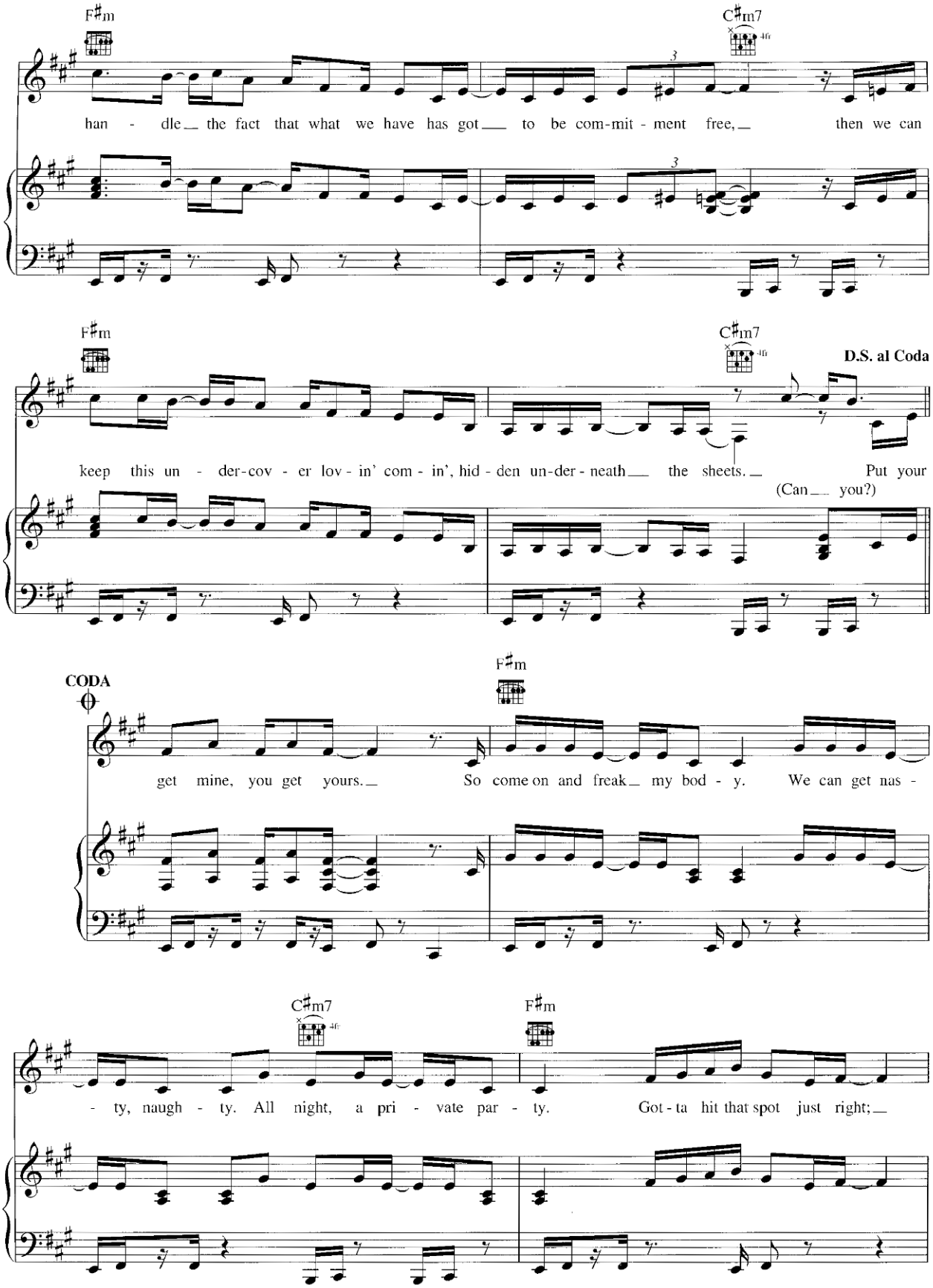
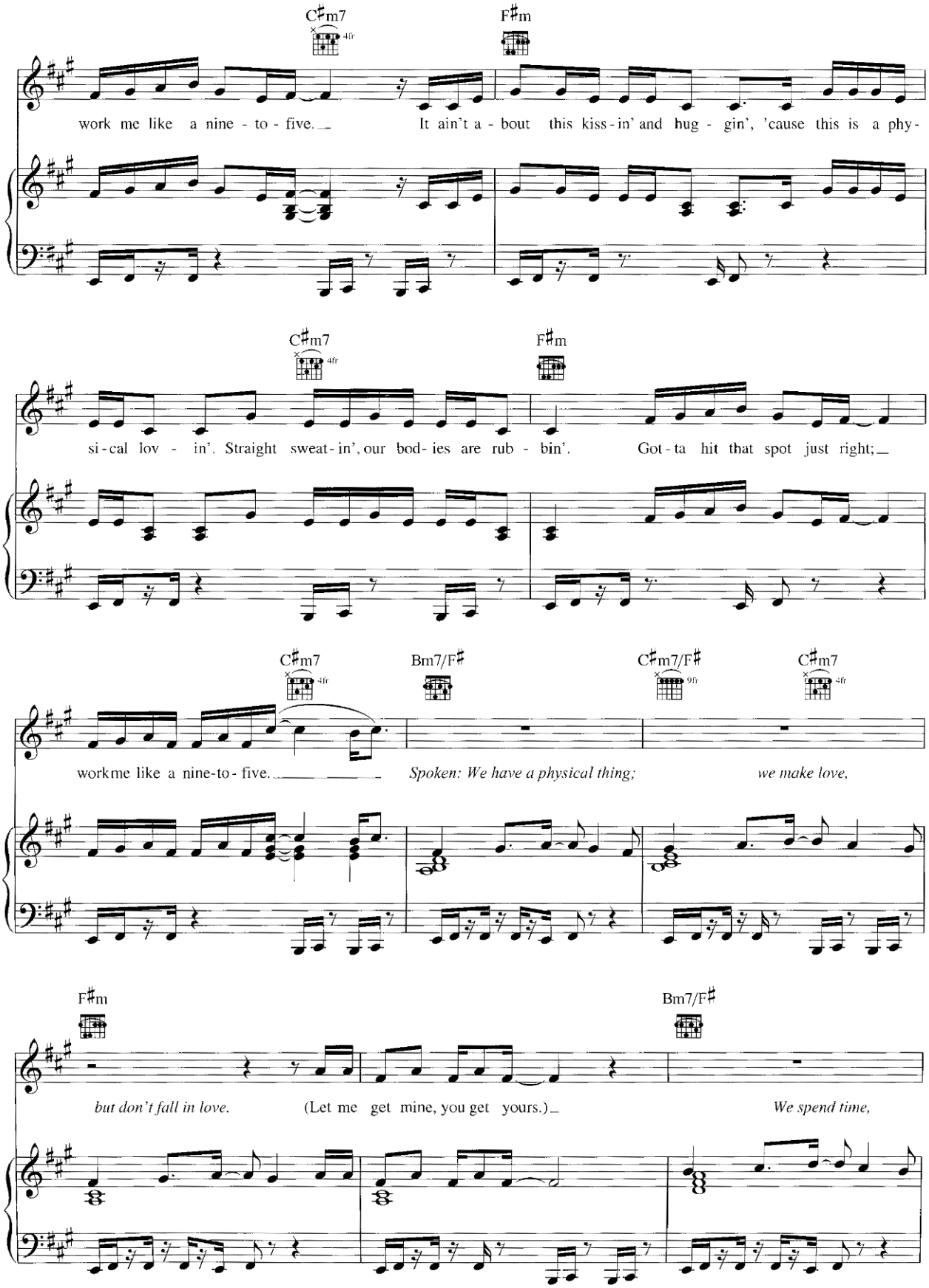
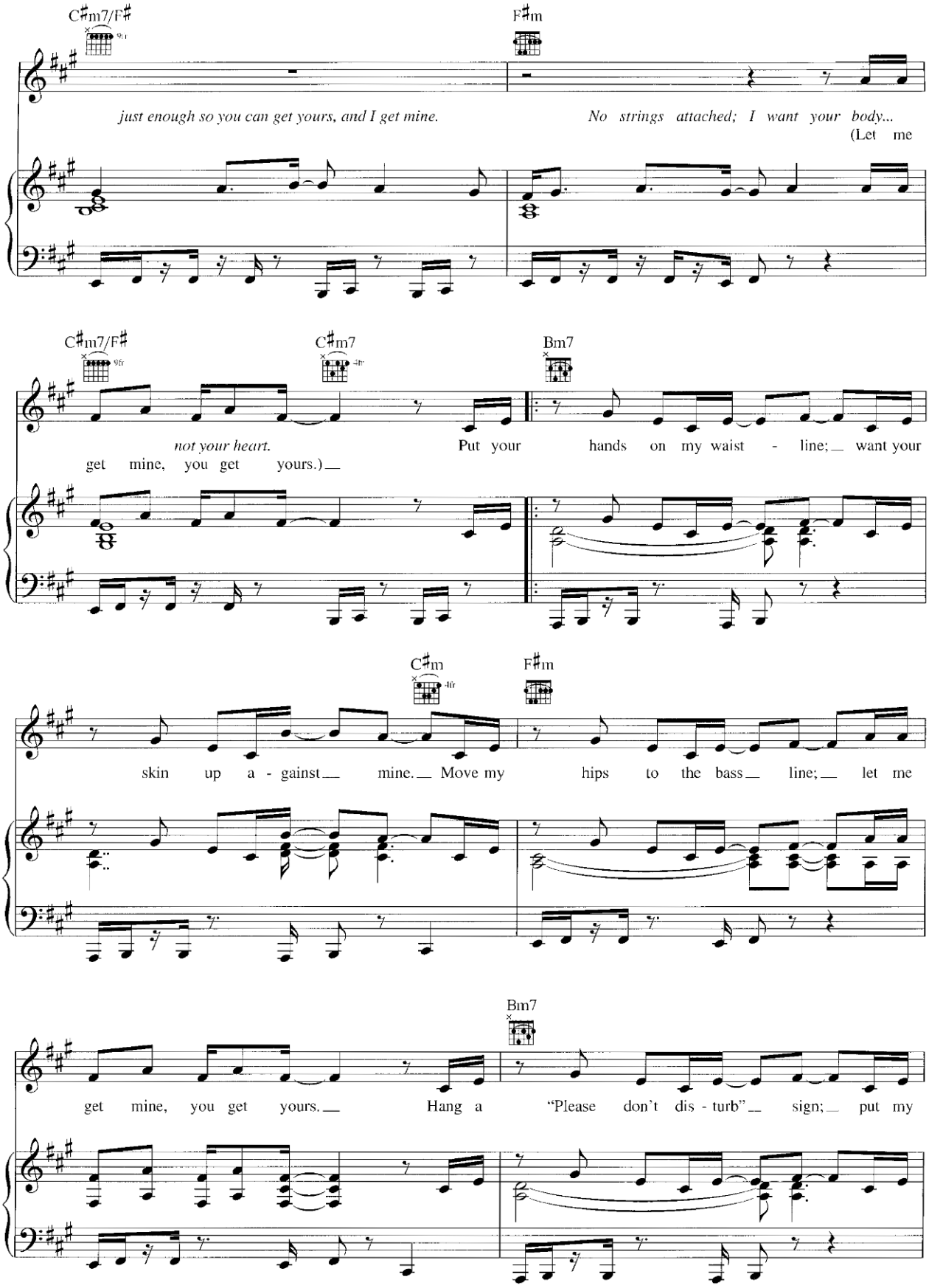
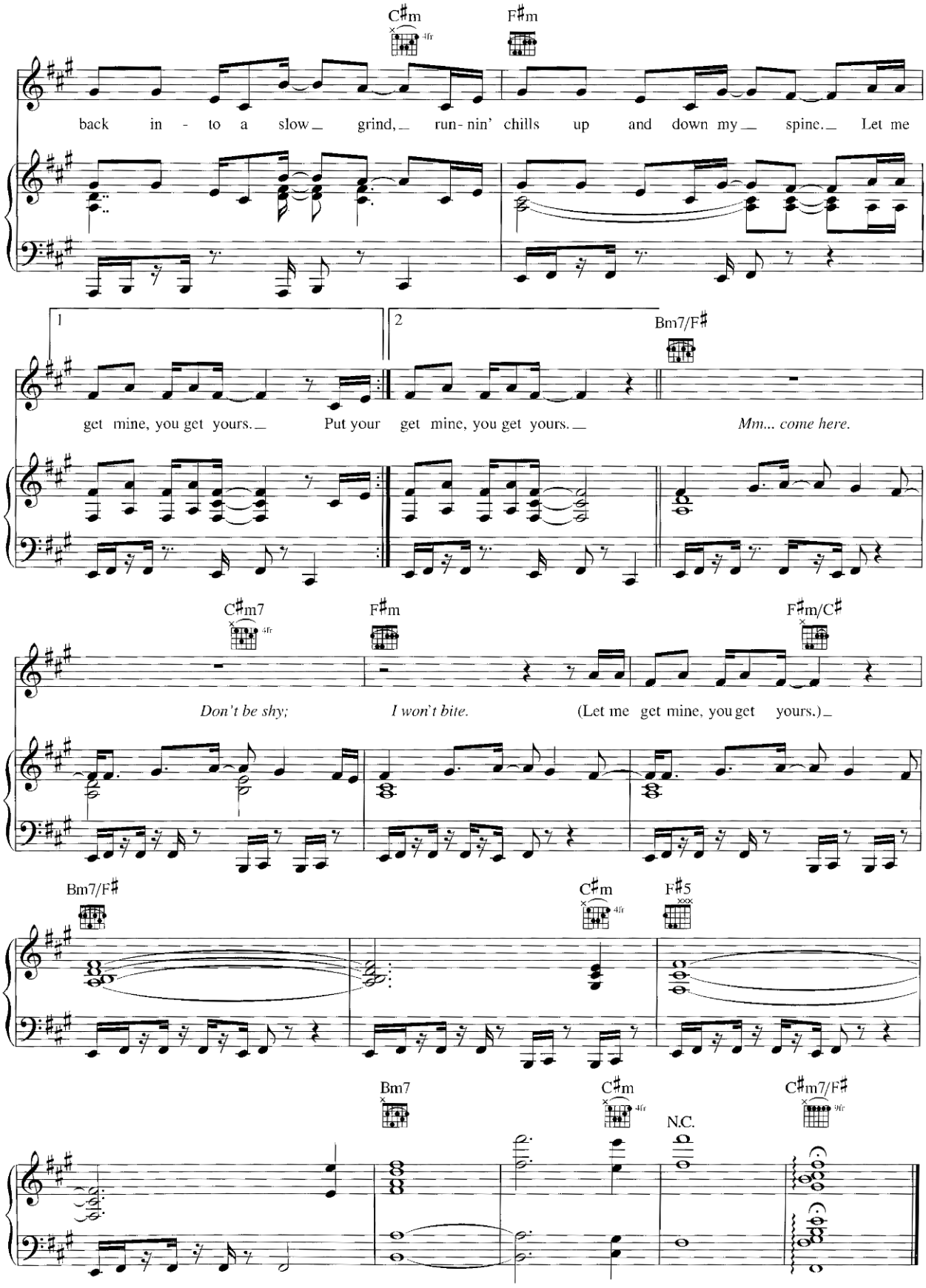

F♯m
C♯m7
I don't mind us be - ing some kind of cas - u - al thing; lis - ten,
F♯m
C♯m7
all I want to do for now is have you come and take all of me. Put your
(Can you?)
Bm7
C♯m
hands on my waist - line; want your skin up a - gainst mine. Move my
F♯m
hips to the bass line; let me get mine, you get yours. Hang a


Bm7
C♯m
4fr
"Please don't dis - turb" sign; put my back in - to a slow grind, send - in'
F♯m
To Coda
chills up and down my spine. Let me get mine, you get yours. If you
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
see my with a man, un - der - stand that you can't ques - tion me; the
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
feel - ings that you caught I can't help your jeal - ous - y. If you can
(ain't my fault;)


F♯m
C♯m7
han - dle the fact that what we have has got to be com-mit - ment free, then we can
F♯m
C♯m7
D.S. al Coda
keep this un - der-cov - er lov - in' com - in', hid - den un-der - neath the sheets. Put your
(Can you?)
CODA
F♯m
get mine, you get yours. So come on and freak my bod - y. We can get nas -
C♯m7
F♯m
- ty, naugh - ty. All night, a pri - vate par - ty. Got - ta hit that spot just right;


C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
work me like a nine - to - five.
It ain't a - bout this kiss - in' and hug - gin', 'cause this is a phy-
C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
si - cal lov - in'. Straight sweat - in', our bod - ies are rub - bin'.
Got - ta hit that spot just right;
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7/F♯
C♯m7/F♯
9fr
C♯m7
4fr
workme like a nine-to - five.
Spoken: We have a physical thing;
we make love,
F♯m
Bm7/F♯
but don't fall in love.
(Let me get mine, you get yours.)
We spend time,


C♯m7/F♯
F♯m
just enough so you can get yours, and I get mine.
No strings attached; I want your body...
(Let me
C♯m7/F♯
C♯m7
Bm7
not your heart.
Put your hands on my waist - line; want your
get mine, you get yours.)
C♯m
F♯m
skin up a - gainst mine. Move my hips to the bass line; let me
Bm7
get mine, you get yours. Hang a "Please don't dis - turb" sign; put my


C♯m
F♯m
back in - to a slow grind, run- nin' chills up and down my spine. Let me
1
2
Bm7/F♯
get mine, you get yours. Put your get mine, you get yours.
Mm... come here.
C♯m7
F♯m
F♯m/C♯
Don't be shy;
I won't bite.
(Let me get mine, you get yours.)
Bm7/F♯
C♯m
F♯5
Bm7
C♯m
N.C.
C♯m7/F♯